

The Yardbirds

"Putty"

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(J. Patton / K. Rogers)

You say hop and I'll hop,

You say stop and I'll stop,

You say come and I come,

Oh anything you say I'm like a hunk of clay.

I'm just like putty,

Putty in your hands ah-ah,

Well ah-ah.

With one wave of your hand,

I'm your slave to command,

But I'm glad it's OK,

Oh anything you say I'm like a hunk of clay.

I'm just like putty,

Putty in your hands ah-ah,

Well ah-ah.

You can stretch me until I'm ten feet tall,

Or cut me down to the size of a rubber ball.

You can use me, abuse me, but never remove me,

Without your love I ain't nothing at all.

Oh well ah.

They say I'm a fool,

'Cos you treat me so cruel,
But I'll go on this way.
Oh anything you say I'm like a hunk of clay.
I'm just like putty,
Putty in your hands ah-ah,
Oh ah-ah.
You can stretch me until I'm ten feet tall,
or cut me down to the size of a rubber ball.
You can use me, abuse me, but never refuse me,
Without your love I ain't nothing at all.
Oh well ah.
They say I'm a fool,
'Cos you treat me so cruel,
But I'll go on this way,
Oh anything you say I'm like a hunk of clay.
I'm just like putty,
Putty in your hands ah-ah,
Well ah-ah.
I'm just like putty,
Putty in your hands ah-ah,
Well ah-ah.
I'm just like putty,
Putty in your hands ah-ah,
Well ah-ah.

